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From "Lights and Shadows of German Life."

"IT IS VERY POSSIBLE."

This was the favorite exclamation of the late Baron Stryk. It would even creep into the reports which he laid before the council, and draw forth a smile, such as we are wont to bestow upon our neighbor's foible, from his official brethren. The baron had possessed the confidence of two successive sovereigns, he was universally acknowledged to be a man of learning, judgment, and profound knowledge of human nature. His reputation on these points was perhaps greater that he really deserved. He was not only esteemed, but feared, by his brother diplomatists, since they could not trust one whom they believed deeper than themselves. And yet the baron was an open-hearted, honorable, conscientious man, whose conduct was unimpeachable in every respect.—This, however, was considered as the result of double art, and a conclusive reason for their being on their guard against him. Yet the reputation which he enjoyed of being the most clear sighted politician of his day, was founded on little more than the tone in which he repeated on every occasion, "It is very possible!"

Some anecdotes of a man so remarkable in the political history of his country, may afford amusement to the curious in human peculiarities. We are indebted for them partly to his own journal, and party to the recollections of his son.

This favorite phrase of the baron's was the mainspring of all his actions. When it escaped him, as it often did involuntarily, he would consider its possible application to the subject in point, by which he was on many occasions led to rectify or clear his views. It influenced not only his opinions, but his conduct, so advantageously, that he endeavored to persuade his only son, Fritz, to adopt it.

But Fritz, after the manner of young people in general, imagined himself wiser than his father, and was disposed to think the practic rather quizzical.

"Such a peculiarity is very pardonable, my dear father, in a man like you, but the imitation of it in me would appear ludicrous."

"It is very possible," replied the baron, "but what does that signify, if by this simple expedient, you gain peace, equanimity, and reflection—the chief components of human happiness? But if you will not expose yourself to 'the world's dread laugh' by uttering the words aloud, at least utter them mentally on all occasions."

Fritz smiled.

"I would have you inherit my serenity of mind, Fritz," continued his father, "and strange and perhaps absurd as you may think it, I can assert with truth, that I owe all I am, all I possess, to these four little words."

"What could first induce you to adopt them?" said the young man.

"Misfortune and despair, under which my youth would have sunk, but for the support they afforded me. By them I obtained the mastery over myself.

"My parents were excellent, pious people, in confined circumstances, They left barely enough to defray my expenses at college, and to maintain me until such a time as I might reasonably hope to obtain some employment.

"I was young and uncorrupted—I had studied much, and my imagination had surrounded me with ideal beings gifted with all that is great and noble in character. To this may be attributed the misfortunes of my early life. For I remained ignorant of the real world, at one time believing it to be peopled by angels, and at another by devils, just according to what I had met with last."

"That is very often the case with me, even now," observed Fritz.

"It is very possible," rejoined his father.—"For the young man who has never fallen into such errors, must either be cold or corrupted. *Il faut en passar paral.*

"To resume my story—I was obliged to work as an unsalaried clerk for a considerable time, before I obtained an insignificant office with a meagre stipend. I did not, however, complain, as it was natural in the course of things, and I was prepared for it. I concealed my poverty—for had it been known, both high and low, rich and poor, would have rated me far below my real merits. I took care, therefore, always to be well dressed, occupied good lodgings, and frequented the best company.—Now and then, too, I consented to join a party of pleasure, where I knew I should be called upon to spend more than was convenient to me. Yet, with all this, I kept clear of debts, a point which always tells in favor of a young man of my age and situation in life—and while every body believed me to be in affluent circumstances I really spent very little. All this while no one suspected the fact that I lived more frugally than any galley slave—never tasting any thing but bread and water, or milk. Still I was happy, not only in the consciousness of duty faithfully discharged, and in the hope of a more prosperous fortune, but I was really content with my present lot, and not without reason, for I was every where well received; I was popular with the women, and not disliked by the men.

"Amongst the latter, however, I had but one chosen and intimate friend, a young lawyer named Schneemuller. It might have been said that we had but one heart and one will, so perfectly did our tastes and feelings accord. He had risked his life for me in a duel at the University, and given me a thousand proofs of friendship afterwards.

"Among my female acquaintance there was also one whom I preferred to all the rest—Phillippine, the daughter of old General Von Tyten. I loved her long in silence, unconscious how deeply. I looked upon her as a being of superior order, and never approached but with humble adoration. My passion was known only to my own heart, for I could never bring myself to disclose it. There are feelings so sacred that we fear to profane them by utterance. Hence our reluctance to speak to a third person of our love, or to discuss religious sentiments in company."

"Did you not confide your feelings to your friend?"

"No, not even to him—on the contrary, I heard first from him what seemed at that time incredible—that it was generally said that Phillippine was in love with me, and that some unpleasant scenes had passed between her and her mother in consequence.

"Schneemuller's information was, however, confirmed about six months after, when Phillippine and I happening to visit a mutual friend at the same time, and the opportunities of greater intimacy afforded by a country house, led to the disclosure of our respective feelings. Of course, we swore, and believed that our love could only terminate with life.

"From this moment I was in Heaven, and fortune seemed to shower her favors upon me. I obtained a place in the Dowager Duchess' household, with a respectable salary.

The gulf between me and Phillippine seemed to contract. The general began to treat me more confidentially, and his wife was less hard upon Phillippine for her romantic notions on certain subjects.

"Soon after this a distant relation died in Batavia, and left me all his property, which was very considerable, and vested in the Dutch funds, from whence it could not be drawn without some formalities. I rejoiced in this accession, but only for Phillippine's sake.

"About this time Count Cronstad, a handsome young man, and our soverieigns favorite, began to pay her great attention. She perceived that I was uneasy, and not only laughed & coaxed my jealousy away, but urged me also to make serious proposals to her father. I was a shy man, and detested such formalities, but I prepared to comply. It was necessary, in the first place, that I should go to Amsterdam, to take possession of my cousin's bequest, that I might be provided with all the qualifications the old general would require in a son-in-law. The idea of such a long journey was, however, disagreeable to me; partly because I could not bear the separation from Phillippine, partly because she herself objected to my going; and partly because the continued assiduities of the handsome and brilliant count, made me a little fidgety still. At last it was agreed that, instead of going myself, I should give a letter of attorney to Scheemuller, whose knowledge of law would enable him to expediate matters, should any difficulty arise with the executors."

"How comes it," asked Fritz, "that I never heard you speak of this friend of yours before."

"That you shall see," replied his father.—"Days and weeks passed, without a single line from Scheemuller. I wrote to him again and again. At last it struck me that some dreadful accident must have befallen him in the way, or that he must be very ill. Love gave way to friendship; and, in spite of Ppillippine's tears I set off for Amsterdam.

"I inquired at every relay, and traced my friend by the *livre des voyageurs.* On my arrival at Amsterdam, I drove straight to the mercantile house with which he was to have transacted the chief part of the business. I found that he had been there, and had received the whole amount of my inheritance, on giving the proper receipts, which were shown to me.

"I continued my search, and with the aid of the police, I discovered that a man answering to the description I gave of Schneemuller's figure had embarked, about three weeks before in an American ship for New York. I kept repeating to myself, and to every body else, 'It is impossible!' But the fact was ascertained beyond all doubt. My best and only friend had betrayed me."

"Horrible!" exclaimed Fritz.

"Distress of mind and fatigue threw me into a fever. As soon, however, as I was able to travel, I returned home, broken-hearted, not for the loss of my money, though that was serious enough, since it might prove an obstacle to my union with Phillippine, but for the loss of my friend, and for the loss of what was far more precious to me than all the gold of Peru—my confidence in human nature!

"I arrived too late to present myself that evening at Gen. Von Tyten's, otherwise I should have flown to Phillippine, whom I had apprised by letter of my misfortune as soon as I discovered it. The proprietor of the house in which I lodged, an old companion in office, came in to see me, just as I had made up my mind to postpone my visit till to-morrow. After returning his salutation, I asked what news.

"Nothing particular,' said he—'nothing but what you probably know already—General Von Tyten's beautiful daughter is at last married.'

"'Impossible!' I exclaimed. 'You are jesting or dreaming.'

"'Neither one nor the other. She is married to Count Cronstad.'

"'Count Cronstad! impossible! It cannot be!'

"'How very strange,' said he, 'that you should not have heard what made so much noise here. But the wonder is near a fortnight old, and has ceased to be talked about.'

"My friend gave a circumstantial detail of what was known respecting the marriage, by which it appeared that Phillippine had not required much persuasion to give her hand to this rich and powerful young nobleman, and that, too, shortly after receiving the account of my disasters at Amsterdam. I could not, however, give full credit to my informant, but exclaimed at every pause in his narrative, 'Impossible! I can't believe it!'

"I spent the night in great agitation, yet trying all the time to perseade myself that it was a mistake of my gossiping host's; still repeating 'Tis impossible!—impossible that Phillippine should prove a jilt!' Before twelve o'clock the next day, however, I heard the confirmation of my misfortune, not only from a dozen acquaintances whom I met on my way to the general's, but from the general himself, who was still so pre-occupied by his daughter's good fortune, that he never observed the consternation which I must have betrayed."

"Infamous!" cried Fritz, his indignation boiling over.

"So I thought at the time," continued the baron, "for though the general had not committed himself by any positive promise, since I had not made any formal proposal, yet he could not but have perceived the terms on which I was with Phillippine. Thus betrayed by the two persons in whom all my affections, and all my happiness, was centred, I trusted nothing more on earth. The love of woman, the truth of man, and the stability of fortune, were to me but as shadows. All that I had supposed impossible had happened—and to the strangest and most unlikely things, I always answered, "It is very possible!'

"In these words is contained the whole of that wisdom for which the world has been pleased to give me credit. I resolved not only to utter, but to think them on every occasion.—They were my comfort under affliction. I learned to depend on nothing here below, save my own will. Canst thou ever again be happy? have I said to myself.—'It is very possible,' was the reply, and so it proved. Fortune's favors dazzled me no more: for I thought of the past—and felt that evil days might come again.

"One of my happiest days was that on which you, Fritz, first saw the light. But I tempered my joy with the reflection that death might snatch you from me, or you might live, and turn out a scoundrel. The 'tis possible' sobered me, and I was armed against the worst."

"But God be praised, father," said Fritz, "neither has happened."

"Yet they were not the less possible, Fritz—since I adopted these words for my motto, I take every bright moment as a gift from Heaven; but without supposing that it is to last. In the same manner I am resigned in every dark one, equally persuaded that the light will dawn again."

No one can dispute the truth of the privy counsellor's theory; yet his favorite saying brought him into more scrapes than one, at least into what most people would have deemed such. But his serenity was not easily troubled. For instance, one day, about the time of the French Revolution, a cabinet council was held, at which his sovereign, the elector of ——— was present. Business being over, a conversation ensued relative to the late horrible outrage committed at Paris and Lyons.

"Who could have supposed," said the Elector, "that a nation hiherto so slaveishly devoted to their kings, would have proceeded to such opposite extremities!—Frenchmen only could be guilty of such inconsistency. I am quite sure that neither my subjects, nor those of any other German prince, would rejoice over the fall of their sovereign. Do you think it possible?—Stryk!"

But Stryk had been absorbed in his own meditations during the greater part of the conversation—and of the question addressed to him by the Prince, he had only heard the last words. He shrugged his shoulders, and mechanically repeated his favorite phrase—"'Tis very possible!"

The Elector made a step backwards. "What do you mean!" said he—"what motive have you for supposing that my people would rejoice in my destruction?"

"It is very possible!" replied Stryk, awakened from his reverie. "We cannot see into futurity: nothing is so unstable as the people, for the people consist of men, every one of whom prefers himself to his sovereign. A new order of things gives birth to new prospects—new hopes. The hope of obtaining good, is more seductive than the possession of the good itself. Much and deservedly as your Electoral Highness is beloved by your people, I would not swear that in altered circumstances, forgetful of your benefits, they would not illuminate and shout for a republic, or for the success of an usurper. It is very possible."

"You are not in your senses, Counsellor Stryke," replied the Elector, angrily, and turning upon his heel.

Stryk fell into disgrace, and every body called him a fool.

A few years after this, the French armies crossed the Rhine. The Elector and his court took flight. The people shouted for liberty and equality, pulled down the electoral arms, and illuminated the capital for his departure.

Stryk's experience and efficiency as a man of business, might have obtained him a high appointment under the new government, but the well-known cause of his disgrace with the Elector insured it. He was looked upon as a victim of the Prince's despotism, and the new order of things being confirmed, he recovered his character for wisdom. Though his mind was naturally ardent, he never indulged in political enthusiasm. He exhibited no party-spirit, and consequently the Jacobins suspected him of being at heart a royalist; while the royalists hated him for the Jacobinical principles which they thought he disguised under outward moderation. He laughed at both, and honestly discharged his duty.

A member of the French republican government visited the department. He was received with all possible distinction. Every body crowded round and sought to obtain importance in his eyes. Amongst them there were not wanting some who tried to obtain their object by insinuating doubts as to the sincerity of Stryk's attachment to the revolution and to the republic. An entertainment was given in honor of the Frenchman. After drinking with "enthusiasm," as the newspapers would say, to the rights of the people, the cause of freedom all over the world, and the victorious career of the republic, the great man addressed himself to Stryke, who sat next him, and said:

"Nothing surprises me more than that these monarchs should still venture to oppose us. It can only hasten their own destruction. Our glorious revolution will set an example for all the rest of the world. What can the fools hope for? Do they imagine that all their armies united can subdue the greatest nation in the universe, and force the detested race of Bourbon upon us?—Blockheads! All Europe shall perish first! What say you citizen? Do you think it probable that monarchy should ever be re-established in France?"

"Certainly not probable," replied Stryk, "but very possible."

"How! very possible?" continued the Frenchman, in a voice that startled the company—"No man can be a true friend to liberty who doubts of its duration. I am sorry citizen that a man so high in office as you are should hold such doctrines. How can you defend them?"

"Why it is very possible," calmly returned Stryk. "Athens first submitted to a Pericles and then to a king of Macedon. Greece first bowed the neck to a king of Macedon. Rome first bowed the neck to a triumvirate, then to a Cæsar, and lastly to a Nero. England beheaded her king—was governed by a Cromwell—and ended by recalling Charles II."

"Why quote Greeks, Romans, and English?" said the Frenchman. "What have we to do with nations so utterly devoid of character, and fit for slavery alone! You cannot, surely, compare them with the French? But I forgive your mistaken views. You were born on the wrong side of the Rhine."

Notwithstanding this assurance of forgiveness, Stryk was arrested soon after, deprived of his office, and subjected to a series of vexatious interrogatories for having promulgated sentiments unfavorable to liberty.

In a few years Napoleon became first consul, then consul for life, then emperor and king.

Stryk's acknowledged ability and uprightness, and the circumstance of his having constantly belonged to the moderate party, caused him to be restored to his former rank and employments. From this time he was held in higher estimation than ever—so much of what he had foretold had come to pass that he was looked upon as a political prophet. Napoleon metamorphosed the world, and gave away thrones. Stryk became the servant of one of these new made monarchs, who loaded him with honors. Republican principles went out of fashion, and all bowed before the new sovereign. Each flattering himself that he had alone preserved his senses amid the general intoxication. No greater insult could be offered to a man than to insinuate that he had ever ceased to be a royalist.

"I see no cause for offence," said the counsellor, one morning, when an altercation, mixed up with bitter taunts and reproaches, arose among a party of his most intimate friends;—"you do ill to unbraid one another with having caught an epidemic from which none altogether escaped, and which may return under similar circumstances. It is very possible, believe me."

"What! do you take me for such a fool?—I, at least"—indignantly said or thought each of those to whom he addressed himself—"am not so easily blown about by every wind that blows."

"You remind me of an Egyptian Sultan in the Spectator," said Stryk. "He piqued himself on the strength of mind which raised him above the prejudices and superstitions of the vulgar. Among the sacred subjects which he was fond of ridiculing was the chapter of the Koran in which it is related that the angel Gabriel appeared to Mahomet one morning, as he lay in bed, and conducted him through hell and the seaven heavens. Mahomet not only saw all that was to be seen, but held ninety thousand conferences with God, and all in so short a space of time that on his return to earth he found his bed still warm, and a pitcher of water which he had overturned at his departure not quite emptied. One day that the sultan was exercising his wit on this miracle in presence of a Santon, renowned for his sanctity, and supposed to have performed miracles—the holy man promised to heal the sultan of his incredulity, if he would do as he directed. The sultan assented, and the Santon led him to a tub of water, and desired him to plunge his head in, and draw it out again immediately. The sultan did as he was directed, and scarcely felt the cold water touch his head, when he found himself alone at the foot of a mountain on the sea shore. He cursed the santon and resolved to make him repent his temerity. But there was nothing to be done but to submit to his fate. Fortunately, he spied some woodcutters at a little distance, who directed him to a city on the other side of the wood. He dared not say he was the sultan of Egypt, for who would believe it at such a distance from home, for the woodcutters had told him that he was on the shore of the Caspian sea. After many adventures he gained the favor of a rich man, who gave him his daughter in marriage—she brought him seven sons and as many daughters, and then died. By a series of misfortunes he was plunged into extreme misery, and reduced to the necessity of begging his bread in the streets. He wept at the remembrance of all his former power and magnificence, and acknowledged the reverse to be a just punishment for his unbelief. Thus repentant, he undertook a pilgrimage to Mecca. He stopped before he ventured to enter the city to bathe in the river. He undressed and plunged in. On raising his head above the water, however, he was astonished to find that, instead of being in the river, he was standing by the tub in the presence of the Santon and all his court; and still more to learn from them that he had never moved from the spot, but had merely dipped his head into the water and taken it out again. You, my good friends," continued the counsellor, "are in the same predicament as the Egyptian Sultan. Had any one told you before the revolution what you would do during its course, you would not have believed him. Your heads are now out of the tub, and you will not confess what you thought, felt, or did, during the magical moment. Should the emigre Bourbons and nobles return to France, (and it is very possible) I wager that you will disbelieve the reality of all that has passed since 1789, and stand, like the sultan by the side of the tub, rejoicing that all he had undergone was but the baseless fabric of a vision.'"

The company laughed. The counsellor's story had at least given them time to cool, and all were now in good humor, while a few even allowed he was right. In fact, he lived to see the fall of Napoleon, and the restoration of legitimate monarchy.

This reaction could not prove dangerous to a man of Stryk's opinions, especially as he was disgraced towards the close of Napoleon's career on account of an unfortunate application of his favorite saying to the event of the projected invasion of Russia.

The new legitimate of course re-appointed all who had incurred the displeasure of the "Corsican usurper," and Stryk was again in office. But he did not continue there long. The sovereign giving him to understand one day, that his having served under so many different governments, occasioned his being looked upon as a trimmer.

"It is very possible," replied the old man in his dry mechanical manner. "For," he added after a moment's thought, "I have ever been a faithful servant of the state."

"That is somewhat contradictory," said the prince. "How can a man be called a faithful servant of the state, who pays court to a rightful master one day, to a usurper the next?"

"Just because I have always endeavored, sir, to be the servant of the State and not of a Master. Under bad rulers, it becomes doubly the duty of every friend of his country to devote himself to its service."

This distinction between the ruler and the people sounded somewhat radical in the ears of the legitimate, and it was not long before the counsellor received his congee with a retiring

pension. But even in retirement, he preserved the esteem which his upright conduct had obtained amidst all the political changes, as well as his reputation for political sagacity.

Being complimented by a friend upon his singular gift of anticipating the various changes of government, he smiled and said:

"It is easy to obtain a reputation for superior foresight. With a sound understanding and sang froid, a man may discern much, while the rest of the world, blind with passion, run against and confound one another."

"I wish you would but teach me your art!" said one of his panegyrists.

"It is very possible," he replied. "In order to see into the future, we must look at the past: the prophet's mirror hangs far behind him."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 9, 1834.

A portion of our readers will undoubtedly be pleased that the election is over, and that the columns of our paper will no longer be so much occupied with party politics. Still these topics are both useful and important, and we do not wish to see the time when our elections shall be regarded with indifference, or when none shall be found to scrutinize with a severe eye the acts and principles of those in power. He who regards merely the abuse and misrepresentation of unprincipled partizans, may deprecate the existence of parties, and sometimes be led to distrust the existence of honesty or principles in politics. But a little reflection and observation will teach us that these evils are of minor importance, and far out weighed, by the attention that is excited towards public affairs, the investigation of principles and the tendency of measures to effect the general welfare. We love to see a spirited and active opposition, and though we may sometimes regret the abuses to which it leads, in the extravagance of its denunciations. Yet in view of the good which it produces we are easily reconciled to its existence. If the opposition applauded all that was good and opposed only what was wrong in an administration, all honest men would unite with them. It is only by an indiscriminate abuse of the good and bad, and by the support of principles and measures injurious to the liberty and happiness of the country, that the opposition is shorn of its power to be successful and triumphant. This we consider to be the case in an eminent degree with the present opposition. We beligve that their principles, so far as they are avowed, and the tendency of the measures they advocate, are alike destructive of our free institutions and the equal rights of man, and therefore it is that we oppose them.

Our opponents are in the habit just on the eve of an election, of coveting the aid of the antimasons, though on other occasions they are not at all backward in denouncing and ridiculing them. The federal papers in Kennebec were last week very earnest in entreating the antimasons to assist them in their endeavors to elect Mr. Sprague, though an adhering mason, on the ground that he has not recently attended a masonic meeting. For the purpose of securing the support of the antimasonic party to Mr. Sprague, a letter was addressed to him by some professed antimasons, asking his views of the obligation of masonic oaths. To this Mr. Sprague replied in a letter, which, in our opinion, rather evaded than answered the question proposed. This his correspondents deemed satisfactory, and therefore announced their determination to give him their support. The "Free Press" was requested to publish this correspondence. The letter to Mr. Sprague and his answer was published accordingly, but the letter to the editor of the Free Press, announcing their abandonment of the antimasonic ticket, and a determination to support Mr. Sprague, was not published, at which the federal papers in Kennebec express great indignation. Now we have no sympathy with the antimasons as a political party, and are satisfied that we should be great gainers if no such party existed in our State. We therefore look upon them as political opponents, and consider every vote given for their ticket, as one against us. We do not, however, think that they have acted so unjustifiably as our opponents seem to suppose in declining to publish a communication against their party Suppose some of the strong and influential supporters of Mr. Sprague had come out just before the election and avowed their determination to abandon him and support Mr. Dunlap. Would the Journal and Advocate have been likely to have published such a communication?

If our opponents were sure of success we should not suppose they could look with much complacency upon a victory obtained by the means to which they have had recourse. It is true, success might console some of them for the degrading means which they have employed, but to be defeated after stooping to infamy for the maintenance of their cause must be humiliating to most men. It would be useless now to detail the disgusting and shameless falsehoods invented by them to delude the ignorant and excite the prejudices of the unwary. Open and deliberate falsehood cannot be long successful. And if a party could acquire power by such means, it would not be long retained. We have no wish to drag obscure individuals from the darkness of infamy into the light of public detestation, unless some valuable purpose could be served.

We would remind our readers that Probate Courts will be holden at Dixfield and Canton on Tuesday next—at Livermore on Wednesday, and at Turner on Thursday following.

We repeat our request for an early transmission of the returns of votes from the various towns in this County, and District.

From the Boston Transcript.

PIRATES.

His Britanic Majesty's brig of war, Savage, Lieut. Commandant Loney, arrived at Salem, on Wednesday the 27th ult., from Portsmouth, England, having as prisoners on board, *sixteen* of the crew of the piratical schooner Pinda, which robbed the brig Mexican, of Salem, on the high seas, in the month of September 1832. We learn from the Essex Register that the Mexican is now in Salem, ready for sea. The same captain and mate who were in her at the time of the robbery, were going in her, but in consequence of the expected arrival of the pirates, their places were supplied by other officers, and they will remain at home to give evidence at the trial.

The robbery committed upon the Mexican, was one of the most audacious and cruel acts of piracy on record. She was bound to Rio Janerio from the port of Salem, and was plundered by a piratical schooner under Brazilian colors, on the 20th Sept· 1832, lat. 38, lon. 34 30, and robbed of $20,000 in specie, the officers and crew stripped of every thing valuable, fastened below, and the vessel set on fire, with the horrid intention of destroying her with all on board. Capt. Butman and his men succeeded in getting on deck through the scuttle, which the pirates had left unsecured, extinguished the flames, and returned home. Our government ordered a vessel to cruise in pursuit, but she gave up the chase as hopeless. The piratical vessel was afterwards taken on the African coast, by H. B. M. brig Curlew, and her commander and seventeen of her crew were taken to England, and had an examination before proper authorities, when five of them offered to turn King's evidence—two of whom were admitted to testify. They were fully committed; and the British Government ordered them to this country for trial. The affidavits and documents relative to their capture and subsequent confiement and examination, have been delivered to the authorities here.

Mr. Dunlap, U. S. District Attorney, went to Salem yesterday afternoon; and visited the Savage. It was expected that the prisoners would be landed this morning, and after examination there, before Judge Davis, be sent up to Boston. Besides the two men who will appear as State's evidence, and the Captain and Mate of the Mexican, we learn that a Midshipman of the Curlew has arrived in the Savage, who will likewise testify.

The Register remarks, very properly, that the conduct of the British Government in relation to this matter, as well as the intrepidity of the British officers and seamen, in ferreting out and securing the pirates, are worthy of all praise.

EXAMINATION.

We learn from the Salem Gazette, that the pirates were landed from the Savage yesterday, the 28th, and examined before Judge Davis, of the U. S. District Court. Twelve of them, handcuffed together, took their place at the bar. They were all young and middle aged men, the oldest not being more than forty.—One of them was a young negro, remarkably black, and two or three others had a taint of Indian and African blood. The complaint having been read by the U. S. District Attorney, Mr. Dunlap, they severally pleaded not guilty. On being asked by the interpreter, they all stated that they were acquainted with the Spanish. Their plea of not guilty was reiterated with great vociferation, and much gesticulation, and heat. The circumstances of the piracy were rehearsed by Mr. Dunlap, who complimented warmly the zeal displayed by the British government and its officers in bringing to justice offenders against the laws of humanity in this and numerous other cases. A preliminary examination was then had, and the deposition of Fernando Jose Perez, one of the pirate crew, taken at Fernando Po, admitted King's evidence, was read. Perez was afterwards examined, and confirmed the deposition in all important particulars. He swore that all the men present belonged to the Pinda. The prisoners admitted as State's evidence, were then ordered to recognize for their appearance as witnesses at the next term of the U. S. Circuit Court, to be held in Boston in October. The prisoners were taken into carriages and brought immediately to the city. Two or three times during the examination, they clamorously exclaimed for Justicia!" "Queremos solamente la Justicia!" We only want justice.

A Hard Case. It will be recollected that the brig Parthian, of New Bedford, was, some six or eight month since, carried into Pernambuco, Barzil, by five seamen, where she was taken possession of by the American Consul, the five seamen put in irons, and sent home by a whale ship, on a charge of piracy and murder. to be tried for the offence. These seamen have been for some weeks confined in the jail in this city, and on Monday underwent an examination, and were discharged, as entirely innocent of the charge alleged against them.—The Parthian sailed from New Bedford on a whaling voyage, equipped for eight months.—Instead of returning at the end of that period, the captain extended his cruise, refitted at several ports, and drew on his owners for large sums of money, on the strength of his success. Having extended his cruise for more than a year, he at length stopped at the island of Anabona, on the coast of Africa, where he went ashore, taking the vessel's papers with him, abandoning her to the crew, and finally took passage and went off in an English vessel for Liverpool. The mate and one man, also left the brig.—Thus situated, the remaining crew got the vessel under way, and put to sea, under the direction of John Jones, who had but an imperfect knowledge of navigation, though he was the only navigator on board. With the assistance of a vessel which they spoke at sea, they succeeded in making the coast of Brazil, and the Port of Pernambuco. On their voyage, they lost, by sickness, the cook, steward, and one seaman. The circumstances appearing suspicious their story was not believed, and the consequences accrued which we have already related.

The mate has since returned, and all the material facts of their relation have been confirmed. The result is, that after enduring the hardships of a protracted whaling voyage—after being abandoned by their officers, and exposing their lives upon (to them) a trackless ocean—after saving their ship and cargo, and placing them in the hands of an official commercial agent—they have suffered the ignominy of the crime of piracy and murder, and long months of imprisonment and shame. They are now cast upon the world pennyless and friendless, deprived of the hard earnings of their voyage, and with no means of obtaining relief. Their names are John Jones, William Bruff, James Field, Rueben Gifford, and Daniel Wheeler. Bruff was born in London, the rest are Yankees.—[New Haven Herald.

Border Justice. A Mr. Spear is said to have been murdered some time since by an Indian or Indians in the neighborhood of Alaqua, West-Florida. Under what circumstances we are not informed; but instead of arresting and bringing them to justice, before the regular tribunals which our goverooment has seen fit to establish over their territory, a party of white bloodhounds pursued the party charged, into a swamp and fired at them, killed one, and wounded, as was supposed, two more. The summary manner in which the Indians have been dealt with, says the cold-blooded editor of the Pensacola Gazette, cannot fail to inspire them with a wholesom terror of the vengence of the whites, and to induce them to make the best of their way out of the neighborhood.
[New York Commercial Advertiser.]

TREATY WITH SIAM.

The Washinton Globe publishes an abstract of the Treaty lately concluded with Siam, together with extracts from the Report of the Agent. We annex an abstract of the treaty with Siam.

ABSTRACT OF THE TREATY WITH SIAM.

The citizens of the United States are permitted to enter and depart from any port of the kingdom with cargoes of whatever description, and to buy, sell, and exchange, without qualification or restriction, except that they are not to sell munitions of war to any other person than the King, or to import opium, or to export rice. The only charge to be exacted from American vessels, is a measurement of 1700 ticals or bats for every fathom of 78 American inches, in breadth upon ships selling merchandize, and of 1500 ticals or bats per fathom on those purchasing cargoes with specie; the measurement to be made in the middle of the vessel's length, upon the single deck, then upon the lower one; but no charge is to be made upon vessels entering to refit, or for refreshment, or to inquire the state of the market. In case of a reduction of the duties upon the vessels of any foreign nation, the same reduction is to be made in favor of those of the United States.

American debtors who shall have honestly brought forward and sold all their property for the payment of their debts, are not to be proceeded against for the balance remaining due after the application of the proceeds of such sale. Merchants trading to Siam shall obey the laws and customs of the country; and if they wish to rent houses they shall rent the king's factories & pay the customary rent therefor. The King's officers may take account of goods brought on shore, but no duty shall be levied thereon.

In case of shipwreck of an American vessel on the Siamese coast, the persons shall be hospitably entertained, and the property saved shall be restored to their rightful owners; and if a vessel of the United States shall be captured by pirates, and brought into a Siamese port, the persons on board shall be set at liberty, and the property restored to the rightful proprietors.

If the privilege shall hereafter be granted to any foreign nation, other than the Portuguese, to have consuls resident in the kingdom, the same privilege shall be extended to the United States.

The Charleston Mercury says that the Union party of this State "have held out their flag to consolidationists of the North, inscribed in the words of Daniel Webster," and that the creed of the Union party embraces to the fullest extent, the consolidation doctrines of Webster.—Most notable discovery indeed—who rode the same horse with Daniel Webster last spring during the stormy debates in Congress—fought in the same ranks, and supported the same doctrines? Why who but the nullifiers. The Union party go for neither consolidation, or nullification—but repudiate each as fraught with danger to our free institutions. One would inevitably lead to the absorption of all power by the General Government—and the other destroy all Government. We league not with traitors or federalists—but contend for republican principles—the just powers of both the State & General Governments, as marked out in the constitution—and the right of every citizen to freedom of opinion. The Mercury talks about conflict and civil war, if the Union party attempt to enforce *their* creed at the point of the bayonet—"enforce their creed" indeed—their bayonets will be needed for another purpose—not to *enforce*, but *resist* a creed—not to carry out the doctrines of Daniel Webster, but to protect liberty.—*Yorkville (S. C.) Patriot.*

"CAGING THE EAGLE."

We learn from the Pensylvanian, that the Bank of the United States has procured from the Mnit about 35,000 dollars of the new half eagles, and yet *has repeatedly refused to pay them out for its own notes when requested to do so!*

From the same we learn that it has also refused to exchange them for silver coins.

By law the Bank is bound to redeem its notes in *gold or silver*. By refusing to redeem *in gold*, it may be doubted whether it does not violate its charter.

But these acts sufficiently show the *disposition* of the Bank. It has been for years attempting to cage and tame the eagle spirit of the American People; but failing in that, it grasps and shuts up our eagle coinage in impotent spite, expecting thus to impede the march of our country to liberty and independence. Vain thought! The removal of the deposites was the finishing stroke to the Bank, and these demonstrations are put the feeble blows of the dying Indian at his exulting conqueror.

New Constitution of Tennessee. The Nashville Republican of the 12th inst. contains the new Constitution of Tennessee as reported by the Committee of the Whole, and subsequently amended on its first reading in Convention. The Republican thinks it will be finally passed very nearly in its present shape. It is divided into eleven general heads or Articles, each of which is subdivided into sections. Among other provisions embodied in this instrument, we observe the following: That the Legislature shall have no power to grant divorces, but may authorize the Courts of Justice to grant them. That it shall have no power to *authorize Lotteries for any purpose*; but shall pass laws to prohibit the sale of Lottery tickets within the limits of the State. Ministers of the Gospel are made ineligible to a seat in the Legislature. No person who denies the existence of a God, or of a future state of rewards and punishments, is eligible to any office in the civil Department of the State: and any citizen of, or resident in the State who shall be concerned in a duel, either as principal or second, or bear or accept a challenge, or aid or abet in fighting a duel, is excluded from holding any office of honor or profit in the State, and made liable to such other punishment as the Legislature may prescribe. Judges of the Supreme Court are to be elected for twelve years, and will then be re-eligible; Judges of Inferior Courts, 8 years. Judges may not charge juries with respect to matters of fact, but may state the testimony and declare the law. The elective franchise is extended to every free white male 21 years of age, who is a citizen of the United States, and for six months immediately preceding the day of election, has resided in the county where he offers his vote; "*Provided*," that no person shall be disqualified from voting in any election in this State on account of color, who is now by the existing laws of the State, a competent witness in a Court of Justice against a white man." All free men of color are exempt from military duty in time of peace. In all elections to be made by the General Assembly, the members are required to vote *viva voce*. All other elections to be made by ballot. All property may be taxed by the Legislature, provided that *no one species of property shall be taxed higher than any other species of property of equal value.* The General Assembly shall have no power to pass laws for the emancipation of slaves without the consent of their owners; or without paying the owners a full equivalent in money previous to such emancipations. No Legislature can charter more than one Bank in one Session,—which must be a regular one; and no Bank charter can ever be renewed.—[Journal of Commerce.

The following is believed to be a correct account of the causes of the dissolution of the Grey Ministry. Lord Althrop had committed himself, by employing Mr. Littleton, the Secretary for Ireland, to negociate with Mr O'Connell in relation to the Irish Coercion Bill, which expired on the first day of August. The ministers, or a portion of them, at least, were anxious to renew it for another year, and the proposition to Mr. O'Connell was that the three most offensive clauses should be omitted, provided he did not oppose its passage in its amended form. This proposition was made without the knowledge of Earl Grey, and Mr. O'Connell agreed to it. It turned out, however, that the majority of the ministers determined that the bill should be enacted with its worst features of oppression; and a correspondent of the New York Star states that O'Connell then denounced Littleton as having "kept the promise to the ear, and broken it to the hope"—as having pledged himself that the oppressive parts of the bill should be repealed. Littleton thereupon resigned, and returned to office the same day at the request of his colleagues. Lord Grey learned that Lord Althrop had sanctioned the bargain with O'Connell, and taxed him with it; hereupon Lord Althrop resigned his office as Chancellor of the Exchequer. Earl Grey then resigned the Premiership, and totally abandoned political life at the age of 71. The King sent for Lord Melbourne, one of the cabinet, to advise with him at this crisis.—Lord Melbourne recommended a liberal ministry, who could "pull together;" the king, with his old conservative ideas, (in which the queen supports him,) tried the Duke of Wellington and Sir R. Peel, who declined taking office, which they could not hold for a week. The king then suggested a coalition ministry—of whigs and tories. This failed, and, as a last resort, Lord Melbourne was called upon, and consented to undertake the difficult task of forming a ministry.

France. Marshal Soult has retired from the French Ministry, and has been succeeded by Marshal Gerard, both as Minister of War and President of the Council. Various rumors were afloat as to the cause of this change.—Some have attibuted it to the old Marshal's expensive though effective appropriations for the military service, which were deemed incompatible with the views of the Chamber, who are studying economy, and acquiring increasing power over the public purse.

Orders have been given by the French Government to the Prefects, to prevent the entrance of Marshal Bourmont into France, even though he should be furnished with a regular passport. From these precautions taken, it is naturally to be inferred that M. Berryer and Marshal Bourmont had planned a meeting.

Commencements.—*Cambridge.*—The commencement at Harvard, took place on Wednesday last. The degree of A. B. was conferred on 35 or 40 of the Senior (graduating) Class. The honorary degree of LL. D· was conferred upon Governor Davis, Hon. Edward Livingston, and Professor Greenleaf; and that of D. D. upon Rev. Francis Parkman. Rev. Henry Ware, Jr. and Rev. J.G. Palfrey. The honorary degree of A. B. was conferred upon Chistopher Dunkin, Instructor of Latin in the University.

On Tuesday four Professors were inducted into office Inaugural addresses in English were delivered by Professor Felton and Greenleaf. Mr. Greenleaf's address is highly spoken by a corespondent of the Boston Courier.

Mrs Whiting of New Haven has issued the first number of a periodical, which she proposes to publish, called 'the Microcosm or Litle World at Home.' The design of the publication is very simular to that of Mrs Whittlesey's 'Mothers' Magazine,' and it is intended to instruct and assist the wife and mother in the care of her house-hold, the training of her children and in all the duties of life. If we reflect how much of the future destiny of the republic is in the hands of mothers, we shall acknowledge that such a publication under the management of alady of talent, as Mrs Whiting is, deserves encouragement and support.

If there should be a prospect that the undertaking will be continued in monthly numbers. We have settled the following article which we commend to the attentive perusal of those to whom it is directed. Ed.

TO YOUNG WIVES.

In looking round upon the interesting class of young beings who have just entered the married life, we might shrink from the self-imposed task of calling them occasionally to a half-hour's twilight communion, on topice that touch the deepest chord of interest that vibrates within their hearts, did we not remember that no one having put his hand to the plough, and look back, is worthy of the reward attendant upon courage and perserverance. The first thing then that strikes the mind on looking over this group, is the amazing insensibility of *the many* to the station of interest they have assumed, and the circumstances of interest by which they are surrounded. The part of conjugal and domestic happiness is so beautifully and delicately guarded by the interest by which they are surrounded. The part of conjugal and domestic hapiness is so beautifully and delicately guarded by the intert mingling green of moss and ivy, that, like the part of Heaven, *few there be that find it.*' We have long wanted to see a pilot stationed at that enterance to say to all, 'this is the way—walk ye in it.'

There is no concealing the fact that a shade of disapointment is discernable in almost every subject who has enlisted under the banner of wedded life. This disappointment either terminates in a sort of recless indifference, or settles into a hopeless contentment with a lower standard of action and happiness than was once thought indispensable. Why is this?—chiefly we believe from entertaining erroneous views, and lacking the patience and wisdom to correct them. Young ladies, previous to their marriages, are brought up for the most part, in a manner, and with habits calculated to make them any thing but good wives. Their habits are not formed with reference to this end; this object is never held up to view; (except perhaps occasionally, by a trifling, jocose allusion) while at the same time every parent looks forword to the marriage of their daughters as an event that will, in the course of things, almost inevitably occur. When we considered their total unpreparedness for what is before them, we marvel that so many make as good wives as they do. Many mothers would resent this charge, who think they have done all a mother's duty when they have instructed their daughters in the arts of housewifery, and learned them to order a feast with propriety. All this is fitting and necessary in its place—and there is no comfort of enjoyment without it—but far higher remain untold. 'These ought ye to have done and not to leave the other undone.' They are but the thing of mint, commin, and anise as compared with the weightier matters of the *law [matrimonial.]* If mothers ever speak with their daughters on subject of a married lifef it is usually as a doom that awaits them, rather than a sphere which they are destined to fill with honor to

themselves, if rightly prepared to enter it. The happy, ardent creature, who has never yet seen care or trouble, does not credit these representations—and hence is left to draw her conclusions from her own romatic and enthustastic conceptions. Here she errs as far on the other extreme :—and from indulging habits of riverie, fed by all the glow of young affection, she goes to prove how different are the sober realities of life, to the fancies of an excited imagination.—Here is the secret of this disappointment and its consequent depression. The young wife has been looking at the prospect before her thought a Claude-Lorraine glass, instead of a plain, common spy-glass, which should have bee given her, to bring its roughess as well as its beauties near :—and she now stands looking at it still, as the broken fragments of a beautiul dream.

Where shall we find the remedy? She must be brought to see and acknowledge the eror of her ideal fabric—she must stand just where she is and take another view :—with the past on one hand to warn her—the present on the other, to guide her; and the future before, to check her. She must look at life now as it is. Checkered with care and trouble, joys and sorrows. With materials enough for happiness,—and more than we deserv—but the happiness *must be made by ourselves*, in the right use and estimate of these materials.

Too often the gift is thrown away here—and the beggarly vanities of fashion and parade substitute in its place. Or the disappointment is met with a petulant, uncompromising asperity—thus planting at once a root of bitterness which will poison every branch and bud of felicity as long as it is nourished.

Selfishness, is another great bar to the enjoyment of happiness. An expectatiou that every thing will be tributary to our comfort and convenience, and desires. While this is the case, we need the chastenings of disappointment. The only unalloyed, legitimate source of happiness is to be found in promoting the happiness of others. Forbetting yourself as a selfish being, as an *individual* being, for you are no longer such,—seek your happiness in consulting the happiness of another. Let the same gratifying attention and regard that before marriage was offered freely from choice and inclination, be continued still from motives of principle and duty as well as choice. You can borrow strength, confidence, hope, in just a *twofold* propotion to what you could before,—and may go on your way, if you will, in the consciousness of being doubly blessed. When reason and reflection have gained the mastery over wayward fancy, you will find that all things are better as they are, than as you would have made them. To indulge a rebellious murmuring, dissatisfied spirit, is to impugn the wisdom of your Maker. He has blessed the work of His hands and pronounced it 'very good.' 'Shall a mortal be more just than God?' Remember your trials only to train up your children to avoid them. Ever hold upto their view the active duties of life as the object of most desirable attainment—and thus save them the hard schooling of *experience* by which you have learned wisdom.

We have seen persons walking quietly in the Florentine gallery, delighted with all they saw and proud of it; and not an atom is defaced in Florence of the fine sculptures that stand in the open square. The people being trusted with them, respect them. It will be so in England as the fine arts advance; and their progress is observable instances, especially in the popularity of the wood cuts in the Penny Magazine, which have at once followed and fostered it; busts and statues have taken the place of the old dogs and parrots, on the heads of itinerant venders; and the people having once been accustomed to these, will never like any thing less—will never return to an inferior taste. The circumstance is good for all parties. It gives a new edition to their world, whatever it be; elevates the depressed (conscious and proud that its fellow creatures can have created such works,) levels false pride (which nothing can do like them) tends to put hope and patience, and consideration, and a just sense of human right and enjoyment, into conflicting parties of all kinds—humanizes every body.—Nothing brutal can do such things, nor remain entire and unmitigated before them. Brute force cannot do them, nor mere power of any sort—mere wealth—mere rank—mere will.—But in those rooms, hung with beautiful pictures, rank, riches, and poverty meet together in the very persons of the painters, all swallowed up and forgotten in the gorgeous spirit of their genius. There, besides Italian and Michael Angelo, who were "gentleman born," and Raphael himself, the son of a painter, are the "great Caracci," who were the offsprings of a tailor: and Andres des Sarto, who was another, so called by reason of it, sarto meaning a taylor; and Tintoretto, which means a dyer, and the magician of light and darkness, Rembrant, who was the son of a miller; and the "divine Claude Lorrain," who was bred a pastry cook, and who has now a whole province to his name, while the princes of Lorrain are forgotten.—*Leigh Hunt's London Journal.*

ESCAPE OF A LION. Howes's New-York Menagerie was in this town last week. The keeper's familiarity with the Lions and Tigers when enclosed with them in their cages, is hardly safe business after all. Few men have the nerve deliberately to "beard the lion in his den," and rarely, since the days of Samson, do we find one possessing hardihood single handed to wrestle with him. Week before last, when this Menagerie was at Chickopee Factory, one of the Lions escaped from his cage. The pavillion had been erected and every thing was in readiness for the exhibition to commence. At this moment, when only the attendants were present, they were terrified at the sight of one of the lions among them. The bars of his cage had ineautiously been left loose, and he had liberated himself. Without a moment's hesitation, the keeper, Mr. Whiting, approached him in a fearless and resolute manner, seized him by the throat, struck him violently with his whip and literally dragged this ferocious beast of the forest back into his cage! The other keepers looked on with terror and dismay, admiring the fearless and undaunted courage of that man, who dared *wrastle with a Lion!*

[NorthamptonCourier.]

CHINESE MULBERRY. The Mulberry seed, furnished to several persons in Massachusetts, by the Missionaries in China, have been extremely prolific, and the prospects are highly flattering for the manufacture of New-England silk. The following extract from an intelligent and enterprising gentleman in Northampton, received within a few days, will be read with interest. "My prospects brighten every day, as it regards the silk business. I receive encouradement from every quarter. Gentleman of the first respectability, posessed of capital are ready to engage in it. My trees have grown wonderfully. I shall sell twelve or fifteen hundred dollars worth this season; and shall propagate largely next season, if my life is prolonged. I wish you would come up here and settle yourself down. You would find it a delightful employment to produce so rich a substance from the soil. It is a business which *competition* cannot affect, excepting for the better. For it is a fact, that the more there are engaged in it, the better it will be for each one. The time is not far distant, when New-England will produce SILK, *equal in value to the* COTTON *of the south*—of this no one can doubt, who has given any attention to the subject. I hav already calls from gentlemen from every quarter, to see my trees and obtain information about the buisiness. I am now planning a building to be erected the coming winter for the feeding of worms—two hundred feet long by twenty-four feet wide, two stories high—which I shall place below the garden next the woods. I have sold one thousand trees to a gentleman for $250, and to others $500 worth more; my number will soon be taken up."

Boston Courier.

Revenge of Man and Woman. Revenge, when opportunity permits the full indulgence of its energies, in man becomes ferocity, in woman malignity. The former, courage may overcome, patience support, or submission subdue; but death only can relieve us from the virulence of the latter. Relieve us did I say? No, the breath of that baleful passion settles like a black mist upon the grave of its victim and blasts the few flowers that may attempt to flourish around it. That person is brave who can conscientiously say that he fears the resentment of no man, but he is a fool who dares that of a woman. I know only of three cases in which it may be any thing short of madness to tempt a lady's vengeance; when you find yourself in the last stage of a consumption; after you have been condemned to death; or are about to be extirpated at your own or your country's expense.—*Metropolitan Magazine.*

THE RIGHT HAND.

The means employed for supplying the muscles with blood, on the quality of which depends the degree of the contractile power, are next considered by the author, who refers to the commonly received opinion, that the properties of the right hand, as compared with those of the left, are superior, and that the difference is caused by the difference in the manner in which the arteries are distributed in each. The notion generally entertained is, that the trunk of the artery going to the right arm, passes off from the heart, so as to admit the blood directly and more forcibly into the small vessels of the arm. But Sir Charlos altogether rejects such an explanation, as it is founded on the common error of seeking in the mechanism the cause of phenomena, which have a deeper source. He observes that here is a distinction in the whole right side of the body, and that the left side is not only the weaker, in regard to muscular strength, but also in its vital or constitutional properties. The developement of the organs of action and motion is greatest upon the right side, as may at any time be ascertained by measurement, or by the testimony of the tailor or shoemaker; certainly, this superiority may be said to result from the more frequent exertion of the right hand; but the peculiarity extends to the constitution also; and diseases attack the left extremities more than the right. In opera dancers, we may see the most difficult feats are performed with the right foot. But their preparatory exercise better evince the natural weakness of the left limbs, since these performers are made to give double practice to limb, in order to avoid awkwardness in the public exhibition; but if these exercises be neglected, an ungrateful performance will be given to the right side.

In walking behind a person, it is very seldom that we see an equalized motion of the body; and if we look to the left foot, we shall find that the tread is not firm upon it, that the toe is not so much turned out as in the right, and that a great push is made with it. From the peculiar form of woman, and the elasticity of her step, resulting more from the motion of the ancle than the haunches, the defect of the left foot, when it exists, is more apparent in her gait. No boy hops upon his left foot, unless he be left handed. The horseman puts his left foot in the stirrup, and springs from the right. We think we may conclude, that every thing being adapted, in the conveniences of life, to the right hand, as for example the direction of the worm of the screw, or the cutting end of the auger, is not arbitrary, but it is related to a natural endowment of the body. He who is left handed, is most sensible to the advantages of this adaption, from the opening of a parlor door to the opening of a penknife. On the whole, the preference of the right hand is not the effect of habit, but it is a natural provision, and is bestowed for a very obvious purpose; and the property does not depend on the peculiar distribution of the arteries of the arm; but the preference is given to the right foot, as well as to the right hand.—*Bell on the hand.*

The March of Intellect, An inquest was held on Monday at Bromley, Middlesex, on the body of Ellen Donovon, a child three years old, who having been bitten by a dog in a rabid state, died of hydrophobia, and it was stated that the parents and friends of the deceased, though they had not called in a doctor so soon as they might have done, had endeavored to effect a cure by roasting the liver and lights of the mad dog, and compelling the child to eat a portion of them.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Mr. Shugert—Having hitherto espoused the cause of Antimasonry out of pure motives, and now finding that that party has assumed a new name, and become the advocates and defenders of that monstrous aristocratic institution, the United States Bank, with all its efforts to subjugate the government of this free nation, and put down that pure patriot, and illustrious friend of the people, the venerable Jackson, I deem it a duty thus explicitly to state, that I have forever RENOUNCED *Political Anti-masonry*—that I have no confidence in politicians who make money their idol, or friendship for bank monopolies their governing motive; and that I have rejoined the old democratic party, with a firm determination to stick to its principles and practices so long as it coutinues, as it has done, to maintain the equal rights of the people.

ELIAS W. KULP.

Derry township, August 24, 1834.

The following is a list of votes as given in this town Sept. 8, 1834.

For Governor.

Robert P. Dunlap,	248
Peleg Sprague,	113
Scattering,	2

For Senators,

Joseph Tobin,	249
Daniel Brown,	248
Ebenezer Poor,	115
Daniel Bean,	115
Scattering,	1

For County Treasurer.

Alanson Mellen,	265
Thomas Crocker,	43
Thomas Clark,	57

For Representative to Congress.

Moses Mason, Jr.	252
Oliver Herrick,	114
Scattering,	1

For Representative to State Legislature.

Lazarus Hatherway,	192
America Thayer,	108
Alfred Andrews,	57

MARRIED.

In Portland, Mr. John Cloutman to Miss Jane Dodge.

In Turner, Mr. Joel S. Lennan to Miss Sarah Richmond.

DIED.

In Turner, on Sunday 7th inst. William K. Porter, Esq.

In Norway, Mr. Jacob Parsons, aged 59.

At Philadelphia, Col Wm. Pratt of the U. States Army.

In Starks, Mrs. Margaret, wife of Samuel Chatman, aged 68 years.

Commissioner's Notice.

THE undersigned, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners on the Estate of WILLIAM RUSSELL, Jr. late of Fryeburg, hereby give public Notice that six months are allowed for the creditors to bring in and prove their claims, from the fifth day of August, 1834—and we shall be in Session the first Wednesdays in October, December, and January, at the house of Widow Mary Russell, in Fryeburg, from ten o'clock A. M. to six P. M.

STEPHEN FARINGTON.
ISAAC FRYE.

Fryeburg, August 29, 1834.

1000 Lambs

PELTS wanted by

A. ANDREWS & Co.

Paris, August 2, 1834. tf

Wool! Wool!! Wool!!!

WANTED by the Subscribers,

5000 lbs.

WOOL, delivered at their Store in Paris, for which cash will be paid at the highest market price.

ALFRED ANDREWS, & Co.

Paris, August 2, 1834. tf

JOB WORK,
Executed with neatness and despatch at this *OFFICE*

Consumption, *Asthma, and Catarrh.*

IN that long train of diseases which seem to grow with the growth of civilized society, CONSUMPTION takes the lead in its relentless inroads upon human life. Improper neglect in the timely administration of simple and salutary remedies, is sure to be reproved by a dreadful succession of consumptive symptoms—oppression of the breast—greenish and bloody spittle—ulcerated lungs and hectic fever—shrivelled extremities, and a general emaciation of the whole body—prostration of strength—flushed cheeks—swollen feet and legs—and at last, in the full possession of the mental faculties, and while hope still whispers her flattering tale,—cold extremities, and a premature death.

For the various stages of this complaint, one of the most approved remedies ever yet discovered, is

DR RELFE'S
Asthmatic Pills.

This exceedingly powerful, and yet equally safe and innocent preparation, has effected thorough and rapid cures upon patients supposed to have been far advanced in a confirmed Consumption, and who have exhibited the appearances which usually indicate a fatal termination of the disorder.

Price $1 for whole boxes, of 30 pills, and 50 cents for half do. of 12 pills, with directions.

Debilitated Females.

THE complaints peculiar to the female part of the community, have been successfully treated by the administration of

DR REPPE'S
AROMATIC PILLS.

They cleanse the blood from those disorders of the female constitution, for which the Pills are an effectual specific—they restore a free circulation, reform the irregular opertions of the sanguiferous system,—revive and establish the desired healthy habits, and restore to the pallid countenance the natural glow of health and good spirits.

Married ladies will find the Pills equally useful, except in cases of pregnancy, when they must not be taken—neither must they be taken by persons of hectic or consumptive habits.

Price $1,50 a box.

***None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway. For sale, with all the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover Streets, Boston—and also, by his special appointment, by SMITH & BENNETT, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all of the celebrated medicines prepared by him.

Large discounts to those who buy to sell again. 4 [No. 2.] eopoy

BICKNELL'S
GEOGRAPHICAL CHART.

THE following recommendations will be sufficient to convince the public of the utility of this Chart.

From A. Cummings, Editor of the Christian Mirror. Portland, Dec. 5th, 1833.

Having been shown a Geographical Chart, in manuscript, prepared by Mr. William Bicknell, Jr., I cannot but regard it as an uncommonly ingenious device for communicating a knowledge of the most material parts of Geography.

The *plan* admits of great condension of matter, and the proposed *form of publishing* will render it highly convenient for the study or the counting room.

Extract from the Trumpet and Universalists Magazine. Boston, July 5, 1834.

"This Chart stands approved as one of the easiest methods of teaching Geography which has yet been devised. It greatly abridges the labor of the instructor.—Such a chart in a family is of essential service, for while it interests, it instructs the youthful mind."

Extract from the Boston Recorder, June 21, 1834.

"We have had the pleasure of witnessing a most ingenious contrivance for exhibiting the outlines of Geography in the form of a chart. The teacher will find it an invaluable help in the examination of his classes;—and it is well adapted for families, combining amusement with instruction."

Extract from the Essex Register, Salem, July 21.

"An ingenious and valuable Geographical Chart, prepared by Mr. Wm. Bicknell, of Hartford, Me. has just issued from the press at Boston. It is admirably designed to abridge the labor of instructors, and would be useful in families, as well as in places of business. By its aid the youthful mind can at once receive instruction in all the most important branches of geographical knowledge, and the man of business or the votary of science can speedily obtain all the information, which without it, would require the overhauling of several large volumes. We have seen high recommendations of this ingenious mode of communicating knowledge, from various respectable quarters, and we readily add our opinion that the author deserves the public patronage."

From Zion's Advocate, Portland, August 13, 1834.

GEOGRAPHICAL CHART.—We offered some remarks a few weeks since commending geographical knowledge. We have since examined a chart which seems to us highly adapted to the acquisition of this kind of knowledge. It is, we learn, the invention of Wm Bicknell, Jr. of Hartford, in this State. It is peculiarly adapted to promote comparative Geography. If for example, you wish to learn the comparative representation of the several States in Congress, you have only to fix your eye on a particular point, and turn a wheel on the back side of the map, and the representation of the several States will come up in succession. So if you wish to compare together the provisions made in the several States for education, you have only to fix your eye on another point and turn the same wheel, and your object is accomplished. We hope the ingenious inventor may meet with adequate encouragement.

The above work will be sold by EDWARD E. BENNETT & Co., Abington, Mass. And by their Agents in the principal towns in the United States.

**One of the above Charts may be seen at this Office.

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BLANKS FOR SALE, by
ISAAC HARLOW.

Paris-Hill, 1834.

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford.

JAMES HEBBERD, of an unincorporated township in said county of Oxford, called *No. 5, in the 1st Range* of townships in said county of Oxford, respectfully represents, that CYRUS SHAW, late of Oxford, in said county, deceased, on the eighteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, being then in full life, by his agreement in writing of that date, by him subscribed, and here in court produced, bound himself to convey by a good and sufficient deed to your petitioner, one lot of land in said unincorporated township. Upon condition that your petitioner paid or caused to be paid to him the sum of fifty cents per acre for the same. Now your petitioner avers that he has fully performed the condition aforesaid on his part to be performed, but the said Shaw has been prevented by death from making and executing a deed as aforesaid. And he further represents that Jairus S. Keith is the legal Administrator of the estate of the said Shaw: Wherefore, he prays your Honor to grant license to the said Keith, empowering him to make and execute a deed to your petitioner, pursuant to the agreement aforesaid.

JAMES HEBBERD.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

Court of Common Pleas, June Term, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioner give notice of the same, by publishing said petition and this order thereon three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, before the next Term of this court, which will be held at said Paris, in and for said county, on the fourth Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested, may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest—R. K GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Common Pleas June Term, Oxford, 1834.

JOHN LOMBARD, Junior, of an unincorporated place in said county, called Number 5, in the 1st Range, respectfully represents, that CYRUS SHAW, late of Oxford in said county of Oxford, deceased, on the seventh day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one, being then in full life, by his agreement in writing of that date, by him duly executed and here in court produced, bound himself to convey by good and sufficient deed to your petitioner, the following described real estate, to wit: Lots-Numbered fourteen, in the second Range, fourteen in the third Range, and fifteen in the fourth Range of Lots in the said unincorporated place, called No. 5, in the 1st Range. The same being three hundred acres of good settling land not timbered with pine. Upon condition that I the said Lombard should give up my bond signed by the said Shaw for three eights part of the township aforesaid. Now your petitioner avers that he has fully performed the condition aforesaid, on his part to be performed, but the said Shaw has been prevented by death from making and executing a deed as aforesaid. And the petitioner further represents, that Jairus S. Keith, of Oxford, aforesaid, is the legal Administrator of the estate of the said Shaw: Wherefore, he prays your Honor to grant license to the said Keith, empowering him to make and execute a deed to your petitioner, pursuant to the agreement aforesaid.

JOHN LOMBARD, Jr.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

Court of Common Pleas, June Term, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioner give notice of the same, by publishing said petition and this order of court thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, before the next Term of this court, which will be held at said Paris, in and for said county, on the fourth Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested, may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris within and for said county of Oxford.

JOHN BENNETT, of an unincorporated township, called "*No. 5, in the 1st Range*" of townships in the county of Oxford, respectfully represents, that CYRUS SHAW, late of Oxford, in the county aforesaid, deceased, on the eighteenth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, being then in full life, by his agreement in writing of that date, by him subscribed and here in court produced, bound himself to convey by a good and sufficient deed to your petitioner, the following described real estate, situated in said townsip "*No. 5, in the 1st Range*," viz: *All* of lot Numbered ten in the first Range which lies on the west side of Magallaway River; a lot No. Eleven, in the first Range, being one hundred and fifty acres more or less. Upon condition that your petitioner paid or caused to be paid to him the sum of fifty cents per acre for the same. Now your petitioner avers that he has fully performed the condition aforesaid, on his part to be performed, but the said Shaw has been prevented by death from making or executing a deed as aforesaid. And the petitioner further represents, that Jairus S. Keith is the legal Administrator of the estate of the said Shaw: Wherefore, he prays your Honor to grant license to the said Keith, empowering him to make and execute a deed to your petitioner, pursuant to the agreement aforesaid.

JOHN BENNETT.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

Court of Common Pleas, June Term, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioner give notice of the same, by publishing said petition and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, before the next Term of this court, which will be held at said Paris, in and for said county, on the fourth Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested, may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

New Goods---Cheap.

THE subscribers, having formed a Copartnership in trade, offer for sale an extensive assortment of NEW GOODS, just received from BOSTON.—Among which are

15 pieces Black, Blue and Mixed *BROAD-CLOTHS.*

20 pieces *KERSEYMERES & SATINNETTS*

100 pieces *CALICO of the most fashionable colours.*

60 pieces *French & common MUSLINS & CAMBRICS.*

20 pieces *SILK* of different qualities—150 *Silk, Cotton, Crape & Fancy HDKFS.*

100 Rolls *RIBBONES, different colors.*—60 Raw Silk, Worsted, Crape & Valentia *SHAWLS,*

150 pair of Gentlemens & Ladys *GLOVES.*—200 yards *GINGHAMS.*

200 yds *BED TICKING—DRILLINGS, JEANS,* &c. for Summer wear.

3500 yards *BROWN SHEETINGS*—500 lbs *white & blue WARP YARN.*—400 pair *MORROCCO, PRUNELLO, KID, CALFSKIN, & THICK SHOES.*

A great variety of *CROCKERY, GLASS & HARD WARE.* WEST INDIA GOODS & GROCERIES *of the first quality for family use.*

Also—*FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN & OATS.*

A large assortment of *PAINTS, OIL, & MEDICINES.*

All which have been selected with the greatest care and will be sold for a small profit for Cash, Credit or Produce.

WANTED in exchange for Goods at low Cash prices.

2000 lbs. WOOL.
4000 lbs. BUTTER.

Customers both old and new are requested to call at the old Stand and the new—(two Stores) where they will not fail to be pleased with the above Goods both in price and quality, and with every article that is wanted

ALFRED ANDREWS,
SULLIVAN ANDREWS,
ISAAC BUTTERFIELD.

Paris, May 26, 1834. tf 47

POETRY.

From Poems, Sacred and Miscellaneous.

OH! STEAL THOU NOT MY FAITH AWAY.

BY CHARLES GILBORNE LYONS.

"Oh! steal not thou my faith away,
Nor tempt to doubt the trusting mind—
Let all that earth can yield decay,
But leave this heavenly gift behind:—
Our life is but a meteor gleam,
Lit up amid surrounding gloom,—
A dying lamp, a fitful beam,
Quench'd in the cold and silent tomb.

"Yet if, as holy men have said,
There lie beyond that dreary bourne
Some region where the faithful dead
Eternally forget to mourn;
Welcome the scoff, the sword, the chain,
The burning wild, the black abyss,—
I shrink not from the path of pain,
Which endeth in a world like this.

"But, oh! if all that nerves us here,
When grief assails and sorrow stings,
Exist but in the shadowy sphere
Of Fancy's week imaginings;
If hopes, though cherish'd long and deep,
Be cold and baseless mockeries;
Then welcome that eternal sleep,
Which knoweth not of dreams like these.

"Yet hush! thou troubled heart! be still;
Renounce thy vain philosophy;—
Like morning on the misty hill,
The light of truth will break on thee.
Go—search the prophet's deathless page—
Go—question thou the radiant sky,
And learn from them, mistaken sage!
The glorious words—'Thou shalt not die!'"

THOMAS TOPHAM.

Topham was born in London, in the year 1711; and presented the most extraordinay instances of human strength recorded in modern times.

The first proof he gave of his wanderful powers, was in pulling against a horse in Moorfields: he next lifted a rooling-stone of 800lbs. weight, with his hands only, standing in a frame above it, and taking hold of a chain that was fastened to it. Dr. Hutton, in his History of Derbyshire, gives this account of him:

When this second Sampson appeared at Derby, as a performer in public, at a shilling each, he surprised every one by his feats. This wonderful man, in whom were united the strength of twelve, could roll up a pewter dish of seven pounds, as a man rolls up a sheet of paper; hold a pewter quart at arms-length, and squeeze the sides together, like an eggshell; lift two hundred weight with his little finger, and move it gently over his head. He broke a rope, of about two inches in circumference, which was in part wound round a cylinder of five inches in diameter, having fastened the other end of it to straps that went over his shoulders. Lifted an oak table, six feet long, with his teeth though half a hundred weight was hung to the extremity, and held it in a horizontal position for a considerable length of time. It is true, the feet of the table rested against his knees; but as the length of the table was much greater than its height, that performance required a great strength to be exerted by the muscles of his loins, neck, and jaws, besides a good set of teeth. He took Mr. Chambers, vicar of All Saints, who weighed twenty-seven stone, and raised him with one hand. His head being laid on one chair, and his feet on another, four people [fourteen stones each] sat upon his body, which he heaved at pleasure. He struck a round bar of iron, about a yard long, and three inches in diameter, against his naked arm, and, at one stroke, bent it like a bow. He lifted two hogsheads of water; heaved his horse over a turnpike-gate; and carried the beam of a house as a soldier would his firelock. Having once thrust the bowl of a strong tobaccopipe under his garter, his legs being bent, he proke it to pieces by the tendons of his hams. He broke such another bowl between his first and second finger, by pressing them together, sideways. What were hollows under the arms and hams, in others, were filled up with ligaments in him.

Topham once finding a watchman asleep in his box, near Chiswell street, Moorfields, he took both, and carrying the load with the greatest ease, at length dropped the watchman and his house over the walls of Tindel's burying-ground. And while he was at Derby, he was insulted by the hostler at the Virgin's Inn, and he took one of the kitchen spitts from the mantel-piece, and bent it round the hostler's neck like a hankerchief; but as he did not chose to tuck the ends in the hostler's bosom, the cumbrous ornament excited the laugh of the company till he condescend to untie his iron cravat.

Topham was in height nearly five feet ten, well made, but nothing singular; he walked with a slight limp. He had formely laid a wager, (the usual decider of disputes,) that three horses could not draw him from a post, which he should clasp with his feet; but the driver giving them a sudden lash, turned them aside, and the unexpected jerk broke his thigh.

At the time of his death, which happened on the 10th of August, 1749, he kebt a public-house in Hog Lane, Shoreditch. Having had, two days before, a quarrel with his wife, he stabbed her in the breast, and immediately gave himself several wounds, which proved fatal to him; but his wife recovered.

CHEAP LODGINGS.

Passing through the the Park, about eleven o'clock last evening, we espied a man lying on the grass, just beside of the gravel walks; and thinking he might possibly take cold, in consequence of the carelessness of some one who might leave the gate open, we thought of arousing him and recommending him to better lodgings.

"Here, you fellow, what are you doing here?' He turned over, rubbed his eyes, and replied,

'Faith sir, and is'nt it slapin I am?'

'Sleeping outdoors, and on the ground? You will take cold.'

'Take cold! And what for will I take cowld! Hav'nt I been after slapin here iver since I kim till Amerika? And aint I used to it now?'

'So it should seem. But how long have you been in this country?'

'Three weeks jist, barin seven days that I spint on the water after the ship kim to land.'

'Then you've been sleeping a fortnight in the park, ha? But why do you prefer sleeping here, to lodging in a house?'

'Because' sir, I find it more chaper, I save money by it: and aint that ae cash article now?'

'No doubt of it.'

'Thin, faith, sir, a quather dollar a night, to my thinkin, is wal woth kapin in any jentleman's pocket, that has't sane a sixpence niver since he lift Cork in the ould countbry, where—bad luck togovernment that administraters the paple! a man can't slape, as he can here, in the public square, all night, without bein locked up in limbo for disterbin the pace Long life, I say, to Ameriky and its fraa instletushins?'—

N. Y. Trans.

The fear, which the facetious editor professes to have felt, that the lodger might 'take cold by the gate's being left open,' reminds us of an incident that fell under our own observation in the city a few years ago. As we were strolling thro' the Park, one hot, sultry evening in August about dusk, we came across a man lying *ad libitum*, by the way-side, *sub cœlo aperto*. From a certain gravity discernible about the fellow we, being a stranger in a strange land, took it for granted that one of the city alderman was taking his ease after a late dinner; accordingly we made a reverential bow and, like the Levite in the parable, passed by on the other side: our recumbent gentleman immediately called out to us,—"Holloa there you, Mister—jest open the gate and let in a leetle mite o' fresh air,—it's hot enough in here to smutter a fellur."

Vt. F. Press.

Female Smuggling.—Last week, on the arrival of a French lady in one of the Calais steamers off the Custom-house, her bulky appearance excited the suspicion of a revenue officer, named Kennyhough, who intimated his suspicion that she had smuggled goods concealed about her person.—The lady denied the accusation, declaring she was *encient*, and that the officer was a rude fellow. He, however, handed her over to a female searcher, a Mrs. Probert, who delivered the fair foreigner of one hundred and forty-five yards of lace, six foreign lace veils, a pelerene, seventeen pieces of net, thirteen scarfs, six reticules, nine pair of silk stockings, two pair of silk gloves, thirty-eight pairs of mittens, twenty-one pairs of colored silk gloves, fifteen pairs of thread gloves, six collars, two remnants of foreign muslin, and twenty-eight silk purses, all of foreign manufacture, which she had concealed about her body. The value of the goods seized is about one hundred and ten pounds, and the Custom-house authorities intend proceeding against Madam for penalties amounting to treble the value of the goods seized.—*London Paper.*

A porter passing near Temple Bar with a load on his shoulders having unintentionally jostled a man who was going that way the fellow gave the porter a violent box on the ear, upon which a gentleman passing exclaimed "Why, my friend, will you take that?" "Take it" replied the porter, rubbing his cheek, "don't you see he has given it me."

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE.

The Barre Gazette says that the newspaper postage is a tax upon knowledge. This is very often said, we know, and there is some plausibility in the assertion; but there is a good deal to be considered on the other side. Government can hardly be said to impose a *tax* on the carriage of newspapers; it merely receives payment for transporting them; and a payment which we believe is below the actual expense of transportation. If newspaper postage were removed, the expense of transportation must be paid somehow, and must come out of the pockets of the people in some shape. If raised by a general tax, the result would be that of those who did not take papers would be obliged to help pay the postage of those who did. Would this be fair? People who take dozens of newspapers and periodicals would like it; so would city printers; but must the rest of the community be taxed for their exclusive benefit? Again. Remove all newspaper and pamphlet postage, and there would be a three-fold increase of transport of diurnals, hebdomadals, &c. The mails, even now clogged, would then be choked with them. The cost of carrying tons of paper thousands of miles in every direction, would form no inconsiderable item in the list of national expense, even of our reform administration.

A year or two ago, the Nantucket Inquirer protested against the newspaper postage, as being a sort of brohibitory duty to the amount of twenty-five percent, bearing particularly hard on the circulation of country papers. If it is to be called a duty, it should be considered a *protective* one, so far as country papers are concerned. —What else enables them to come into the market, even of their own immediate vicinity, on equal terms with their city brethren? Take away the postage, and the mammoth city papers could flood every country town with their sheets, conveyed at expense of the government, that is to say, of the people at large. Country papers would cease to exist; country sentiments, country feelings, country interests, would find no means of utterance except through city columns. 'I want,' said Felix Grundy, speaking on this subject, 'I want to see local interests still represented by local prints; I dont want the politics of my district dictated by a New York paper, as large as a bed-blanket.'—[*Franklin Mercury.*

Animals turned Authors.—If animals were to turn authors, the eagle would excel in epic, and the sheep in pastoral poetry. The elephant would produce an excellent treatise on philosophy; the horse employ his genius on chivalry—the cow on agriculture; and the dog cut a figure in the drama. The writings of the monkey would abound in satire and burlesque: while the cat would be distinguished for the sarcasm, envy, and disingenuousness of his compositions. The style of the lion would be bold, abrupt, and Pindaric; while the gander would be remarkable for the extreme verbosity and diffuseness of his language. The badger would probably attempt a treatise on the Medical Effect of Perfumes; the turkey a disquisition on the Mockheroic. The genius of the owl would exhibit itself in the composition of elegies, epitaphs, and solemn dirges; that of the bear in an Essay on Waltzing. As for the hog, he could never excel in polite literature, but might favor the world with a Critical Analysis on the Philosophy of Bacon. The peacock would make an excellent contributor to the Lady's Magazine and Annuals. The whale would write powerfully on the depopulating consequences of the Greenland Fishery, and the pigeon on Letter Carrying. The goose would make a blue-stocking of the first class, and would be famous for dealing in scandal. The magpie would be a notorious plagiarist—cabbaging ideas at all hands. As for the parrot, he would not indulge much in writen composition, but be fond of showing off as a public speaker. For composing political harangues, the ass would be unrivalled.

A coffin at a feast. It was one of the customs of the ancient Egyptians, at the entertainments of the rich, just as the company was about to rise from the repast, to carry round a small coffin, containing a perfect representation of a dead body, which was shown to the guests in rotation, the bearrer exclaiming—Cast your eyes on this figure, after death you will resemble it: drink, then, and be happy.

Short vs Long. Says Long to Short, 'how are you, Top?' 'I had rather be a top, than long enough to require six hours to get asleep *all over*,' 'You had, ha?' Well I had rather be ten hours getting to sleep, than so short as to be obliged to mount a cabbage leaf to hiccup.—*Morning Post.*

STATE OF MAINE.

Land Office,
Bangor July 11, 1834.

TOWNSHIP number one, in the second range of Townships west of Bingham's Kennebec Purchase; also a gore of land lying North of Bingham's Kennebec purchase, and South of Taunton and Raynham and Sandwich Academy Grants and Township numbered three, in the first range of townships north of said Bingham's Kennebec purchase, containing about three thousand acres, will be offered for sale at public Auction, at Augusta, on Thursday the twenty-fifth day of September next, at ten o'clock A. M.

Conditions made known at the time of sale.

JOHN HODGDON, Land Agent of Maine

The Oxford Democrat, Eastern Argus, Age, and Skowhegan Sentinel, will publish this notice till the time of sale. 49

To the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford.

OTIS F. MIXER, of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, Gentleman respectfully represents that CYRUS SHAW, late of said Oxford, deceased, on the twelfth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one, being then in full life, by his bond under seal, of that date, by him duly executed, and here in Court produced, bound himself to convey by good and sufficient Deed, to your petitioner, the following described real estate lying in the said town of Oxford, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a Stake and Stone on the Easterly side of the County road leading from Craigie's Mills, so called, to Norway, and being the most Westerly corner of a lot of land conveyed to Andrew Craigie to Mellatiah Muzzy; thence North 55 degrees West on said road forty-two rods to a stake; and thence 57 degs. East two hundred rods to a white-maple tree, standing on the westerly side of the Little Androscoggin river; thence down said river to a Bass-wood tree marked I. M. being the most northerly corner of said Muzzy's land; thence on said Muzzy's land south 57 degs west one hundred and ninety-four rods to the bounds first mentioned, containing fifty-one acres thirty-four rods more or less, it being the same lot of land that was formerly bounded to Aden Cleaveland. Upon condition that your petitioner paid or caused to be paid to him three notes of hand of the date aforesaid, the first for sixty-five dollars and ten cents payable the first day of April the next with interest The second for sixty-five dollars and ten cents, payable in April one thousand eight hundred thirty-three, with interest annually And the third for sixty-five dollars and ten cents to be paid in April one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, with interest annually. Now your petitioner avers that he has fully performed the the condition aforesaid, on his part to be performed, but that the said Shaw has been prevented by death from making and executing a deed as aforesaid. And the petitioner further represents that Jairus S. Keith, of Oxford, aforesaid, is the legal Administrator of the estate of said Shaw. Wherefore, he prays your Honor to grant license to the said Keith, empowering him to make and execute a deed to your petitioner, pursuant to the obligation aforesaid.

OTIS F. MIXER.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

Court of Common Pleas, June Term, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioner give notice of the same, by publishing said petition and this order of Court thereon three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, before the next Term of this Court, which will be held at said Paris, in & forsaid County, on the 4th Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford.

JOSEPH C. RICH, of Oxford, in said county, yeoman, respectfully represents that CYRUS SHAW, late of said Oxford, deceased, on the twenty-second day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one being then in full life, by his agreement in writing, of that date, by him duly subscribed, and here in court produced, caused himself to convey, by a good and sufficient deed to your petitioner, the following described real estate, situated in said Oxford, and bounded as follows, viz: The same being all of that part of the Greele lot, so called, in the said town of Oxford, which lies on the Easterly and Northerly side of the road leading from said Oxford to Harrison, in the county of Cumberland, by the house of the said Rich, the same once conveyed by the said Shaw to Albert Shaw. Also, about six acres on which stands the dwelling-house of said Rich, and being a part of the same Greele lot: and bounded on the east by the road aforesaid; on the north by land owned by Samuel Rich and Hezekiah Rich, and on the south and west by Jairus S. Keith. Upon condition that your petitioner paid or caused to be paid to him, for the first mentioned piece, the keeping of two red steers one year old from the 22d day of November 1831, to the first day of April 1834. And also the hauling twenty cords of hard wood sled wood length, by the first day of January the next. And for the last mentioned piece of land, the sum of four dollars per acre.—Now your petitioner avers that he has fully performed the condition aforesaid, on his part to be performed, but the said Shaw has been prevented by death from making and executing a deed aforesaid. And the petitioner further represents that Jairus S. Keith, of Oxford in said county, is the legal Administrator on the estate of the said Shaw. Wherefore, he prays your Honor to grant license to the said Keith, empowering him to make and execute a deed to your petitioner, pursuant to the agreement aforesaid. JOSEPH C RICH.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

Court of Common Pleas, June Term, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing Petition. Ordered, that the petitioner give notice of the same, by publishing said petition and order of court thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said county, before the next Term of this Court, which will be held at said Paris, in & for said county, on the 4th Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford

ISRAEL LINNELL, of an unincorporated place or township in the said county of Oxford, called "No. 5, *in the 1st Range*," respectfully represents that CYRUS SHAW, late of Oxford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, on the twenty-first day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty, being then in full life, by his agreement in writing, of that date, by him subscribed, and here in court produced, bound himself to convey by a good and sufficient deed to your petitioner, the following described real estate, to wit: "two hundred acres of settling land, in township No. 5, in the 1st Range. Upon condition that your petitioner paid or caused to be paid to him one hundred dollars "in getting timber for a Grist Mill and other work on the Mills," as the said Shaw and myself might agree. Now your petitioner avers that he stands ready to perform the condition aforesaid, on his part to be performed, but the said Shaw has been prevented by death from making and executing a deed as aforesaid. And your petitioner further represents, that Jairus S. Keith, of Oxford, aforesaid, is the legal Administrator of the estate of the said Shaw. Wherefore, he prays your Honor to grant license to the said Keith, empowering him to make and execute a deed to your petitioner, pursuant to the obligation aforesaid. ISRAEL LINNELL.

No. 1, 2d Range.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

Court of Common Pleas, June Term, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioner give notice of the same, by publishing said petition and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said county, before the next Term of this court, which will be held at Paris, in & for said county, on the 4th Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested, may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest; R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,.... Fryeburg.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of the following lots and tracts of land in Fryeburg, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that said lands are taxed in bills committed to me to collect, for the years 1831 and 1832, as follows:—

Description of property with names of owners if known	No. of Lots.	No. of Division.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax for 1831.	Tax for 1832	Total Tax.
part of	22			$600	1 41	1 42	2 83
part of		4		170	72	71	1 43
		3		30	14	15	29
Pine plain		7		21	10	19	29
Meadow lot 1-4 p't				125	60	59	1 19
	33	4		150	72	71	1 43
		4		100	48		48
	7	5		150	72		72
Meadow	9			150	72		72
	6	1	25	500	2 48	2 46	4 94
	2	2	21	242	1 16	1 14	2 30
part of	3		7	100	48	47	95
Upland	2			80	38	38	77
do.	6			200	96	95	1 91
Pine plain	8			200	96	95	1 91
Intervale, S. part	13		17	221	1 06	1 04	2 10
part of		4	30	90	44	43	87
West part of	30		50	200	96	95	1 91
	43	5	63	140	68	66	1 34
	2	3	102	324	1 56	1 53	3 09
part of	6		27	270	1 30	1 27	2 57
Intervale	9			150	72	71	1 43
	15	5		75	36	35	71
A lot adjoining Lovell's pond				100	48	47	95
1-2 of	21			200		95	95
House, barn & lot formerly owned by Moses Pattee				1000		4 74	4 74
House & barn formerly occupied by America Wiley				200		95	95
Improved land			15	300		1 42	1 42
Unimproved land			19	196		92	92
do. do.			20	80		38	38
Lot & Shop adjoinning S. A. Bradley's land				150	72	71	1 43
part of	4		15	45	22	22	44
Supposed David Webster	5		14	280	1 35	1 33	2 68
1-4th part of Saw & Grist Mill				100	48	47	95
Pine plain (Cedman lot)			400	500	2 40	2 37	4 77
Store and lot at the Corner				800	3 84	3 79	7 63

And unless said taxes and all intervening charges are paid to me, on or before *THURSDAY the 27th day of November next*, so much of said land will be sold at Public Auction, on said day, at ten o'clock A. M., at my Store, in said Fryeburg, as will discharge the same.

HENRY C. BUSWELL, Collector.

Fryeburg, August 21, 1834. *3w2

BLANKS FOR SALE, by ISAAC HARLOW.

Paris-Hill, 1834.

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, at their Session to be holden at Paris within and for said County on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1834.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of Township numbered three in the second Range, in said county respectfully represent that the Road they at present travel to Phillips, is excessively hilly and somewhat circuitous, and that part of said road which passes over the Mountain, Sanddleback, can never, at any cost whatever, be made a good road, neither maintained in tolerable repair at any reasonable expense, on account of its steep, rocky, and boggy surface: They beg leave further to represent that they have explored a new Route, following the course of the Waters, which is shorter by two miles, and passes over land remarkably level, and the nature of the ground well adapted for making and maintaining a good road at a moderate expense: They therefore pray your Honors to lay out and establish a County road, following, as nearly as your Honors may think fit, the following route, viz: Beginning at a certain point in our present road from hence to Phillips, at a place called Alder Brook, 2 1-4 miles North West from Mr. John Hankersons, at a spruce stub which is spotted; and following from thence a spotted line in a North Westerly direction to the outlet of Sandy River Ponds; from thence along the South Westerly side of said Ponds to their head;—thence along a narrow strip of land which divides Sandy River Ponds from Long Pond, and along the Northerly and Easterly side of Long Pond and its outlet, to said Outlet Stream; thence following said spotted line to, and along the Eastern side of the inlet of our Lake to the line of that part of Township Numbered three in the second Range, which belongs to Caleb A. Townsend, Esq. of New York; and thence still following said spotted line along the Easterly side of said lake, about 60 to 160 rods distant from its shore, till it intersects our present County road at an old Brick Yard. Said road from Alder Brook to Caleb A. Townsend's line in No. 3, 2d Range, will pass mostly through Township Numbered two in first Range; and partly through Township No. 3, 1st Range, both belonging to Andrew Service Esq. of London. And we pray your Honors to lay such tax upon said two Townships as will defray the expence of making and completing said Road. We likewise pray your Honors will lay such tax upon the 1-8 part of Township No. 3, 2d Range owned by Caleb A. Townsend, Esq. of New York, as will defray the expence of making the road over his said land. We also pray your Honors to extend the present termination of Dead River Road in a Westerly direction over a small part of Township No. 2, 2d Range and No. 3, 2d Range, so as to intersect and communicate with our proposed new road. We further beg leave to observe that we do not wish your Honors to be strictly confined to our spotted line, but to make any deviation you may think needful, preserving only our aforementioned termini: and your Petitioners will ever pray.

JOHN DODGE, & 24 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Hankerson in Plantation No. one first Range, on Wednesday the eight day of October next, at nine o'clock *A. M.* when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of each of said Towns, Townships, and Plantations thro' which said route passes, if such Clerks there be, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said Towns, Townships, and Plantations, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, and in the Eastern Argus, a newspaper publish'd at Portland in the County of Cumberland by the printer to the State, the first of said publication and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest; R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Commissioners for the County of Somerset.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of the town of Kingfield, the unincorporated plantations Jerusalem and Dead River settlements, in the Counties of Oxford and Somerset, respectfully represent, that in their opinion the public interest requires that a road be laid out leading from Kingfield Mills through townships No. 3 and 4, in the second range, and No. 4 in the third range of townships on the Bingham purchase, west of Kennebec River, Somerset County, and through No. 1, third range, into No. 1, fourth range, in Oxford County, to Eustice's Mills on North Branch of Dead River, or in such way and manner as you in your wisdom shall think most convenient for public utility, and pray that proper means be taken for the same.

CHARLES DOLBIER, & 76 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Somerset, ss.

Commissioners' Court March Term, 1834.

ON the foregoing Petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is ordered, that the County Commissioners meet on Tuesday the 14th of October next, at Kingfield village, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in the petition—immediately after which view a hearing of the parties will be had at some convenient place and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissoners shall adjudge proper. And it is further ordered, that the petitioners give notice of the time, place and purpose of said meeting to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of the petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the County Attorney and upon Clerk of the town of Kingfield, the Chairman of the County Commissioners, and the County Attorney of Oxford, and by posting up attested copies of the same in three public places in said town thirty days before the time appointed for said view—and also by publishing this petition and order thereon three weeks successively in the Skowhegan Sentinel, a newspaper printed in Milburn, in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper in Paris, and in the Eastern Argus, a newspaper printed in Portland, the first publication to be thirty days before the time of said view, that all persons and corporations interested may attend and be heard if they think proper.

Attest—E. COBB, Clerk

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest—E. COBB, Clerk.

Auction!

WILL be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the 25th day of October next, at one o'clock P. M. at the premises, 75 or 80 acres of land lying in Hartford being part of Lot No. 1 in the 17th Range, and being the Farm that Isaac Bonney now lives upon.

Also—Two other pieces of land lying not far distant, and it will be made known where at the time of sale, owned by Sampson Cole.

DANIEL FLETCHER, Guardian of Sampson Cole.

Buckfield, August 25, 1834. *3 3w

Valuable Land For Sale.

THE valuable lot of land, situated in Paris, being the southerly part of lots No. 25 and 26, in the 6th Range, is offered for sale by the assignees of WILLIAM HYDE, at a *great bargain*. For information apply to THOMAS CLARK, Esq. of Paris, or to

CHAS. E. BARRET,
MARTIN GORE,
WM. C. MITCHELL, } Assignees.

Portland, July, 21 1834. tf 33